

Mia is Not 561

Chapter 561: A Strike

Zhagu also said, "Thank you so much, Dr. Walton. Dr. Walton, you must come!"

Andrew pretended to be unable to refuse.

Ten minutes later, Andrew shook hands with Zhagu as he sent him out. He was still holding a slip of paper with the address written on it. The corners of his mouth twitched. What was going on!

Andrew turned around and saw Amelia looking at him with her big eyes.

Forget it. The matter with his little niece must be something big. His Mia was like this because she had something on. Otherwise, she wouldn't casually go to someone else's house to join in the fun.

Andrew hugged Amelia. Seeing that there was no one beside him, he asked in a low voice, "A ghost?" Ever since he saw his sister, Helena, he knew that there were really ghosts in this world. He was not very calm when he performed the surgery. He kept feeling that there were "people" everywhere in the operating theater! If his mental quality was just a little worse, he would not be able to continue the surgery.

Amelia leaned into Andrew's ear and whispered very seriously, "There's a ghost!"

Andrew: '

Amelia asked softly, "Eighth Uncle, are you afraid? If you're afraid, I'll get my father to bring me there."

When Andrew heard this, he immediately said, "No, I'm not afraid! How can Eighth Uncle be afraid! It's not appropriate for your father to bring you to Eighth Uncle's patient."

Amelia started to speak, then stopped.

Andrew changed the subject. "Let's go and see Harper's report!"

At the side, Harper, who had been out of the loop the entire time: "...". Why did it feel like he wasn't that important?

Andrew looked at Harper's examination report and suddenly frowned. The report showed low-density shadow in Harper's brain, which was crescent-shaped, and suspected hematoma in the brain. Five years had passed since the fall that Mrs. Walton had mentioned, and chronic epidural hematoma was considered.

"Let's do an MRI," Andrew said. It was easy to ignore chronic epidural hematomas early on. When it came to children, they often had characteristics such as sleepiness, enlargement of the head, and convulsions and spasms. He saw that Harper had always been quite normal, so he did not have these reactions. As a doctor, it was his negligence that he did not notice that his nephew had been in a hematoma state for a long time. Andrew blamed himself. He recalled Harper's performance. Before Amelia came, he liked to talk back. He often angered Mr. Walton and Mrs. Walton, but on second thought, when his family spoke to Harper, he often ignored them. When he did respond, it was to retort them. Therefore, everyone thought that he was rebellious and did not listen to others. Unexpectedly, he was already slow to react at that time...

Mrs. Walton asked worriedly, "Is it serious?"

Andrew: "It's not serious, but it can't be overlooked either. It needs surgery. We can't ignore it. We have to get rid of it as soon as possible..."

William interrupted, "In other words, you need to cut his head open?"

Andrew nodded, then explained the characteristics and clinical manifestations of chronic epidural hematoma, prognosis, and so on. Mrs. Walton had already mentioned this in the family group chat. Harper needed to continue with the checkup, and Andrew helped arrange a bed. It was not easy to arrange a bed in a public hospital. Andrew found someone to queue up, but he would probably not be able to be hospitalized until next week.

After she was done, Mrs. Walton brought the children home. In the car,

Harper sat in silence and suddenly said, “Must you cut my head open?” Mrs. Walton was speechless. This child had been thinking about this all the way?

Amelia patted Harper’s hand and comforted him. “Brother Harper, don’t be afraid. It’s just a slash. It’ll be quick.”

Everyone:

Elmer was speechless. What did she mean by just a slash, it’ll be quick? These words sounded very scary!

That day, everyone discussed Harper’s condition and comforted him not to worry. They kept talking to him, but he looked indifferent and hummed from time to time. It was unknown if he listened.

Lucas, on the other hand, was brooding until he lay in bed at night. Mia hadn’t given him that candy!

Soon, it was the weekend. Andrew brought Amelia out alone today to eat at Zhagu’s house. William wanted to follow, but he was rejected. He stood at the door and watched Andrew’s car disappear into the road with a reluctant expression.

Lucas crossed his arms and sneered. “How embarrassing! Isn’t she just going out? She’ll be back tonight..”

Chapter 562: Isn’t It Just a Candy?

William turned around and glared at him. 'You're not embarrassing! If you're not embarrassing, don't come out and send them off!'

Lucas turned around and walked in. He said calmly, "I was just passing by."

William chased after him and stared at him mockingly. "Brother, don't you think this sentence is very familiar?"

Lucas was about to speak when he suddenly remembered that a long time ago,

William had pretended to go downstairs to get water. Then, he had passed by Amelia's door and said that he was just passing by. The video was still on his phone! He never expected him to use such a lousy excuse one day!

Lucas was embarrassed. He snorted and stopped talking.

William grinned and did not intend to let him off. He said, "Yesterday, Mia had three pieces of candy in her hand. Harper had to go for a checkup. In order to coax him, Sister gave him one. Sister also ate one herself. There was only one left. Guess who had it in their mouth? That's right! It's me! Sigh, the candy Sister gave was indeed sweet!"

William looked very annoying. He even smacked his lips as if he was reminiscing how sweet that candy was.

Lucas endured it and did not punch him flying! He said coldly, "Isn't it just a candy? Childish!" He did not care at all! With that, he snorted and returned to his room!

William raised his voice and said, "Hey! Isn't it just a candy! I wonder who was the one who kept staring at Harper's mouth yesterday. Tsk, tsk, tsk. Those eyes are filled with envy..."

Lucas slammed the door shut!

William grinned. He was completely satisfied!

When Andrew brought Amelia to Zhagu's house, some of Zhagu's relatives had already arrived. His house was in a village in the suburbs. It was said to be a village, but it was well built. The streets were green and beautiful. Most of the villagers lived in self-built houses. Zhagu's house was a two-story building. At this moment, some relatives were sitting in the hall and at the door on the first floor.

When they saw Andrew, the relatives quickly welcomed him in. Amelia had only taken two steps when her hands were filled with candy and her pockets were full. Her eyes lit up. Wow, she liked banquets!

Zhagu introduced his relatives to Andrew. Most of them were his biological siblings. These people had arrived early and were mainly here to help.

"Dr. Walton, please sit down. It's almost time to eat!" Zhii came out wearing an apron and stuffed Amelia with a big drumstick as she spoke.

There were other children in the house, but they were all watching cartoons around their cell phones and arguing from time to time. Elmer floated to the side and looked up. He said, "Overall, this family is still united. There's just a few rat feces, but it's alright. Cousins aren't too close..." If he remembered correctly, the man possessed by the loose-tongued ghost was Zhii's cousin-in-law.

Amelia nodded and bit the drumstick in her mouth. Her words were unclear. "Master, look, that rat feces is here!"

A white car slowly drove over and stopped at the door. A middle-aged man with an evil ghost on his head was wearing a gold watch and a flowery shirt. After stepping out of the car, he closed the door without looking back. He looked very flashy. "Aiyo, everyone is here! Dr. Walton is here too?" The middle-aged man entered the door enthusiastically and exchanged a few pleasantries with Andrew. Then, he urged Zhii, "Are you ready to eat?"

Seriously, we should have come over to help earlier. Your cousin is so slow.

Zhii, see if there's anything else you need to do and get your cousin to help."

Zhii's cousin-in-law's surname was Blair and his name was Sang Blair. When Sang saw Andrew sitting inside, everyone brought him tea and chatted with him. Before he entered, he saw a car parked by the road. The ground beside Zhii's house was deserted. That car was parked on the ruins. If one did not look carefully, they would not notice that it was a luxury car that cost more than a million yuan!

Sang didn't need to guess to know that this car belonged to Andrew. It was a car worth more than a million yuan. It was parked in the weeds. He couldn't even bear to do that with his 200,000 yuan car. He especially parked in the neighbor's courtyard opposite. Andrew actually parked in the weeds. Sang immediately felt sour.

Sang smiled warmly and sat beside Andrew. He picked up the teacup and poured him tea. He asked with a smile, "Dr. Walton, is the car over there yours?" Seeing Andrew nod, he said, "It's a luxury car.. It's more than a million yuan! You doctors are really profitable!"

Chapter 563: It Can Be Gifted by Someone Else

Andrew did not say anything. This car was naturally not bought with his salary. The salary of the public hospital was not even enough to cover one tire of that car. As the head of the Walton residence group, George treated his younger brothers very well. This car was a gift from George on Andrew's birthday.

Being a doctor was Andrew's personal pursuit. Naturally, he would not tell an outsider like Sang about these things. However, he did not expect Sang to approach him and say mysteriously, "Dr. Walton, in your line of work, you have a lot of extra income, right? I heard that for a surgery, the family has to give a big red packet. Tell me, how much is the largest red packet?" He looked curious, not caring if his question was offensive.

Andrew picked up his teacup and poured the cup of tea that Sang had poured expressionlessly. He said coldly, "I've never accepted any. I can't answer your question."

Beside him, Zhagu's expression was ugly. He had been hospitalized for more than a month, and Andrew was his attending doctor. He knew best what kind of person he was. It was not what Sang had said!

The other relatives of the family were also very speechless. They all accused Sang of spouting nonsense. Putting aside whether the doctor had this gray income, even if he did, wouldn't you be asking for a beating if you asked such a question?

Zhii's cousin kicked Sang and scolded fiercely, "What nonsense are you talking about! "

Sang did not mind and laughed. "I'm just joking. It's just a joke. Why are you all like this? How boring. I was just curious when I saw Dr. Walton's million-dollar car.'

Zhii's cousin habitually cleaned up Sang's mess. "Dr. Walton, I'm sorry. My husband has a cheap mouth, but he's actually kind-hearted. He has a sharp

tongue but a soft heart."

Andrew ignored her. These words were really insulting to those who were actually sharp-tongued with a soft heart.

Elmer crossed his arms and said lightly, "Sometimes, a person's mouth is bad because his heart is also bad." He stared at the ghost on Sang's head. The ghost was also looking at Elmer. The ghost's heart trembled. It had a bad feeling. It wanted to run, but realized that it could not leave!

Amelia munched on melon seeds and shook her head. "Uncle, you haven't seen much of the world, right?"

Everyone who was educating Sang was stunned.

Sang felt uncomfortable, but he still smiled and said, "What are you talking about? I've traveled extensively in the past, so I've seen a lot of things." Ordinary doctors definitely did not have the money to buy a luxury car worth more than a million yuan. Andrew was just accepting red packets from patients, but he refused to admit it! He had seen many doctors who pretended to be noble!

Amelia sighed. "Then you must not have seen enough of the world. Brother Lucas said that this is called looking at the sky from the bottom of a well... Why can my Eighth Uncle's car only be bought by himself? It can't be given by someone else?"

Sang was stunned. A car worth more than a million yuan? Who would be willing to give it away? He was stunned for a moment before quickly putting on an enlightened expression. There was a trace of wretchedness in his eyes that I understood. understand, I understand. So Dr. Walton has a rich woman as a girlfriend. How impressive. Tsk tsk, but Dr. Walton is very handsome indeed.'

Andrew: n ????" Did he treat him as a pretty boy?

Amelia: "???" There must be something wrong with this uncle's brain. Andrew said coldly, "I don't have any girlfriends."

Sang grinned. "It's okay. I understand. I understand everything."

Amelia couldn't take it anymore. Although she didn't understand what Sang meant, that expression made her very uncomfortable, as if her Eighth Uncle had done something shameful. She said loudly, "This car was given to him by my Eldest Uncle! Do you know my Eldest Uncle? He's super rich. Our entire family is raised by Eldest Uncle. Eldest Uncle is super powerful. My Eldest Uncle can give him ten such cars at once! You're too ignorant!"

Sang was speechless. A million yuan car, ten cars were ten million yuan. Even the richest person would not be willing to give it away like this. He laughed out loud. "I don't believe you unless you show me your savings." He teased

Amelia mischievously. Amelia immediately took out her children's cell phone.

Andrew was amused. "Mia, don't argue with him."

Amelia shook her head. must! My Eighth Uncle can't lose!"

Andrew was stunned for a moment before his heart warmed. He did not stop her. Anyway, it was just a few million yuan of pocket money.. It was not considered showing off...

Chapter 564: It's Rude to Look at Other People's Messages

Amelia turned on her cell phone. It was a custom-made children's cell phone. It was pink and small, like a toy cell phone. There was WeChat installed in it, making it easier for her to video call her uncles.

Sang was still laughing at Amelia's cell phone for being a toy cell phone when

Amelia raised it in front of him. "I'll show you!"

Sang took it casually and saw the number on her WeChat balance. More than three million. Hahaha, it looked so real. Were children's toys so realistic these days? He turned the cell phone over and looked at the back. He was suddenly stunned. Was this really a cell phone? And why was this cell phone logo so familiar?

Sang's face was filled with confusion. He looked at Amelia's balance again and clicked to return unwillingly. He retreated to the chat interface and happened to receive a voice message from someone called "Grandma." He subconsciously wanted to open it.

Amelia took the phone back and said, "It's rude to read other people's messages. Uncle, you're already so old. Have you forgotten everything your mother taught you?"

Sang: "... " He felt a little upset. A three or four-year-old brat had a few million yuan in her balance? As Sang asked Amelia where she got so much money, he secretly searched for Amelia's cell phone's logo on the Internet. When he saw the search results, his jaw almost dropped. That toy-like cell phone actually cost more than a million yuan!

Sang was completely stunned. Amelia happened to say that the money was given to her by her brothers and sisters when they were coaxing her. A car worth more than a million, a phone worth more than a

million, three million yuan of pocket money... Sang's heart ached. Rich people were really crazy! A child had millions! What did a child know? Why wasn't this money his!

Sang and the others were separated from the Walton family by several layers of social circles. It could even be said that they were separated by several layers of classes. Sang did not know the existence of the Walton residence's richness at all. It was as if someone had suddenly asked you who the richest man in this city was. Eighty percent of the people could not answer, let alone know him. Sang, who watched beauties dance online every day, could not even break through the information cocoon, let alone know anything else.

Sang said sourly, "Aiyo, you're really rich. I didn't expect you to be the daughter of a rich family. It's really unfair for you to come to a poor place like ours." With that, he looked at Zhagu. "Fifth Uncle, why are you still sitting there? Hurry up and take out the best tea leaves in your house." As he spoke, he put away the tea leaves on the table and said with a look of disdain, "Where did you buy this tea? One look and you can tell that it's only worth dozens of yuan. How dare you let the daughter of a rich family drink it? No wonder they just poured it out."

Amelia: "... Eighth Uncle poured out that cup of tea clearly because he didn't want to drink the tea that Sang poured, okay? She pouted and said softly, "Master, this person is so annoying."

Elmer agreed. "That's right. Sooner or later, he'll be beaten to death." Amelia expressed her deep agreement.

Zhagu felt a little uneasy for a moment. When he called Andrew over for dinner, he didn't think too much about it, let alone know that Andrew's family background was so good!

Zhagu hurriedly stood up. "Dr. Walton, look... I'll go get new tea now..."

Andrew held him down and smiled gently. "No need. This tea is quite delicious. I just don't drink the tea poured by dogs."

As soon as he said this, everyone was speechless. They were a little embarrassed and also a little happy... Usually, because they were relatives, they did not dare to say that about Sang.

Andrew stood up. "Come on, Mia. Let's go see if there's anything we can do."

When everyone heard this, they quickly said that there was no need. Andrew did not want to sit here anymore, so he said that he would take Amelia out for a walk. After Andrew took Amelia out, everyone began to complain about Sang. "Are you crazy? Is this how you talk to guests?"

"Sang, it's fine if you offend others with your words, but Dr. Walton came to our house as a guest. Aren't you insulting him by talking about accepting red packets?"

"You should sew up your mouth! All you do is talk nonsense!"

Zhagu scolded him with a straight face. Everyone scolded Sang for more than half an hour until Sang couldn't stay any longer. He could only stand up and say that he wanted to go out for a walk. Then, he left dejectedly.

Andrew led Amelia to the wild grass in the backyard. Amelia picked up small stones and piled them into a house to play with. Suddenly, the grass moved. A kitten stuck its head out and looked at Amelia warily. It meowed..

Chapter 565: Throwing the Cat Out as a Weapon!

Amelia was very happy. "Eighth Uncle! It's a cat!"

Andrew knelt down and asked, "Mia likes cats a lot?"

Amelia nodded. "Yes, yes!"

Andrew: "Then Uncle will buy one for you to raise?"

Amelia shook her head. "No need. Cats like to catch birds. I'm afraid Seven will be frightened by cats."

Andrew sighed in his heart. Mia's thoughts were really soft and delicate. They were for the gentle little darling.

At this moment, the kitten suddenly exploded and let out a fierce meow from its throat before running away. Amelia turned around and saw Sang standing behind them. When he saw her looking over, he smiled and said, "Aiyo, Little Miss is playing with stones here. How dirty is it? Uncle will bring you to the river to play."

Sang smiled like a pervert. Amelia refused without thinking. "No!"

Sang felt a little uncomfortable and regretful. In the beginning, he did not know that Amelia and the others were so rich. If he had known, how could he have made such a joke? He had to kiss up to them. Perhaps he could even gain more connections. Now that he had offended them, he felt a little unbalanced and indignant when he thought of the millions in Amelia's phone.

Elmer stared at the evil ghost on Sang's head and sneered. "Mia, your chance is here. Prepare to catch the evil ghost!"

Amelia was still holding the small stone in her hand. She stared at Sang. Catch, catch, catch! She had to catch it! The evil ghost's hair stood on end as Elmer and Amelia stared at him. Why did it feel like it was being targeted by the King of Hell?

"Leave quickly!" The evil ghost urged Sang to leave by force. Sang's mind was instantly a little confused, but he did not move. He even said despicably, "Aiya, the rich missy looks down on us. That's right. We're just ordinary people. It's normal to look down on us. My Fifth Uncle is just insensible. He should be letting you eat at a hotel at this time. What's the food at home? It's like pig food..." Unexpectedly, Sang still had such a despicable mouth even though the loose-tongued ghost wanted to escape!

Suddenly, Amelia threw the stone in her hand with all her might! It hit Sang's mouth hard with a bang, drawing blood and breaking one of his front teeth. Sang immediately screamed and hurriedly covered his mouth. It was so painful that tears fell.

Elmer: "Mia, go!"

Amelia was fierce and rushed forward with a howl.

The evil ghost:"!!!"

Seeing Amelia rushing over, Sang covered his mouth and subconsciously wanted to run. The ghost on his head cursed, "I told you to run just now, but you didn't. What's the use of running now?!" As soon as it finished speaking, a piece of mud was thrown over.

"Don't run!" Amelia shouted fiercely, grabbing another piece of mud. She knew that if she threw a rock, she would kill someone with her strength, but there was not much mud in this wasteland. It was all weeds and rocks. Amelia could not find anything to use for a moment, and her short legs could not outrun Sang...

At this moment, a shadow quickly passed by. Without thinking, Amelia raised the kitten that was scurrying over and threw it!

"Meow?!" The kitten never dreamed that it would be thrown out as a weapon just to join in the fun! The kitten turned 360 degrees in the air and stepped on Sang's head. Its sharp claws almost pulled off his scalp. Right on the heels of that, it jumped out and disappeared.

Sang: "Ouch! It hurts! It hurts!"

The loose-tongued ghost on Sang's head: "Ouch! It hurts! It hurts too much!"

Amelia's mud throw just now did not hurt the loose-tongued ghost, but the kitten's claws caught it. A piece of the loose-tongued ghost's skin was torn off, and it hurt so much that it wanted to cry.

Amelia was holding half a brick in her hand and shouting, "Stop! Or I'll throw the brick! "

Sang did not dare to run anymore. He covered his head and turned around. He quickly said, "Ancestor, Miss, don't, don't throw it. I admit defeat, alright?"

Amelia ran over in a few steps and placed her hands on her hips fiercely. "Hmph, who asked you to speak ill of my Eighth Uncle! I'll knock out your front teeth! "

Sang was on the brink of tears. "Yes, yes, yes. My mouth is cheap!"

Amelia raised her chin and commanded, "You, grab your right ear with your left hand and your left ear with your right. Crouch down!"

Sang looked at the half brick in Amelia's hand and squatted down in resignation.

Andrew's mouth twitched. He looked at Amelia, who was reprimanding Sang with her hands on her hips. He was about to be dumbfounded.. Was... was this his cute and adorable niece?

Chapter 566: Dr. Walton, Don't Leave

"Mia..." Andrew went forward and said worriedly, "Eighth Uncle is here to help you..."

Amelia waved her hand. "No need, no need. Eighth Uncle, find a cool place to stay. I'll be able to settle it quickly."

Andrew:

Sang, who was squatting on the ground, said in fear, "No, Dr. Walton, don't go!" He was just short of rushing over and hugging Andrew's thigh.

Andrew was speechless. He was silent for a moment before saying, "Mia, Eighth Uncle is here..." For some reason, he was worried about Amelia just now, but now he was worried about Sang.

As expected, just as he thought this, he saw Amelia rush up again, shouting to end the battle quickly. Elmer gave strategic guidance at the side. "Yes, that's it. Fight quickly! Drag the loose-tongued ghost down and subdue him."

Amelia grabbed the loose-tongued ghost and pulled it back with all her might, as if she was pulling a radish. The loose-tongued ghost struggled, he did not want to leave. He had a feeling that if he left, he would be gone!

"Help..." The loose-tongued ghost was shocked and afraid. Suddenly, he thought that something was wrong. He was an evil ghost! Why was he afraid of a child!

The loose-tongued ghost finally remembered that it was an evil ghost. It resisted Amelia, and its sinister aura surged. It bared its fangs and brandished its claws, wanting to swallow Amelia.

Andrew saw that Amelia seemed to be pulling out Sang's hair and quickly went over to stop her. Suddenly, he stopped abruptly. He saw clearly that Amelia was not grabbing Sang's hair at all. She was grabbing air? No, she still had half a brick in her hand... Amelia was so flustered that she forgot to throw the brick in her hand.

Andrew was stunned.

Amelia had already fought the loose-tongued ghost for three rounds. If not

for the fact that the loose-tongued ghost was still on Sang's head, she would have used her purple gold hammer to hammer him!

Elmer opened his mouth. He had only left for a period of time, but Mia's strength was actually rising like a rocket... This was... He looked at the loose-tongued ghost that was still struggling and muttered, "He overestimated himself..."

Amelia also said, "You overestimate yourself!" The things in her hand flew everywhere. The Eight Trigrams Compass flew out, and so did the Spirit Binding Net. A bun-shaped thing also flew out and smashed into the loose-tongued ghost's face, creating a pit.

Elmer: "... When did this new weapon come out?

Elmer looked suspiciously at the cream-colored steamed bun that flew out. There was always an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

Amelia took the opportunity to pull the loose-tongued ghost off Sang's head. At the same time, she accidentally pulled out a tuft of Sang's hair.

When Amelia fought with the loose-tongued ghost, Sang's mind became blurry. Like a fool at the entrance of the village, he opened his mouth that was missing a front tooth and drooled. It was only when a tuft of his hair was pulled out that he suddenly came back to his senses. He sat on the ground in fear and retreated. "Miss Amelia, what... what are you doing..."

Amelia grinned innocently. "Don't be afraid. I won't hit you."

Sang did not believe her. He rolled over and got up. He ran off screaming.

Amelia was holding the loose-tongued ghost in confusion and did not notice that she was still holding half a brick.

"How strange," Amelia muttered to herself, her little face full of confusion.

Elmer's mouth kept twitching and he didn't stop. Sang couldn't see ghosts. He could only see Amelia holding half a brick in her hand, as if she was ready to smash it down on his head at any moment. It would be strange if he didn't run.

After catching the loose-tongued ghost, there was no longer any suspense. Amelia took out the purple-gold sledgehammer and smashed it at the loose-tongued ghost.

The loose-tongued ghost: "Stop! Stop, stop, stop! I admit defeat, I admit defeat!"

Amelia: "Hey! Sorry, I didn't stop myself in time."

The loose-tongued ghost: "...". He never dreamed that he would be taken in by a little girl who was still wet behind the ears! This did not make sense! What was even more illogical was that a few evil ghosts had appeared behind Amelia at some point in time and were munching on melon seeds and eating watermelons.

The loose-tongued ghost seemed to have seen his savior and immediately said. "Everyone. come and help me!"

The flirtatious ghost looked at the loose-tongued ghost sympathetically. "Help you for what? To make you die faster?"

The ugly auntie supported her face and sighed. "Sigh, another ugly one. Mia, when are you going to take in a handsome ghost?"

The unlucky ghost: "Do you know whose subordinates we are?"

Chapter 567: Technician Number Three

The ghosts took turns to express their stand. Then, in order to express their stand, they each went up and kicked the loose-tongued ghost a few times.

The loose-tongued ghost was completely stunned.

Amelia squatted on the ground and stepped on the loose-tongued ghost with her small feet. “Tell me, how did you die?” She tried her best to look fierce. In addition, there were a few evil ghosts standing behind her with their arms crossed. No matter how she looked, she looked like a triad boss...

The loose-tongued ghost: “...” He was extremely afraid!

The loose-tongued ghost finally understood. Although Amelia looked like a child, she was actually not simple at all! The evil spirits behind her were all her subordinates!

The loose-tongued ghost was very flustered when it resisted. When it surrendered, it was also very quick to do so. It said repeatedly, “I’ll talk, I’ll talk. ”

At this moment, the loose-tongued ghost saw Amelia and the evil spirits change positions. Amelia squatted at the side and took out a candy from her pocket to peel it open. The flirtatious ghost, unlucky ghost, and cowardly ghost held a handful of melon seeds. They were either squatting or standing, looking like they were waiting to hear a story.

The loose-tongued ghost: “...” He suppressed the strange thought in his heart and said, “My name is Dobal. I grew up in a small county city...” The small county city he was talking about was a very small place. It was the type of place where if someone’s son in law cheated today, the entire county city would know by tomorrow.

The loose-tongued ghost: “One day, I was strolling on the street and saw that there was quite a commotion in front of the hotel. It turned out that someone was married, so I went up to take a look. There were photos of the bride and groom at the entrance of the hotel. When I took a look, I realized that the bride was very beautiful!” At this point, he looked like he was recalling the bride’s beauty. His expression was a little dazed, but his face quickly fell again.

“And?” Amelia asked, munching on her candy.

The loose-tongued ghost said awkwardly, “I thought that the bride was quite beautiful, but the groom looked average, so I couldn’t help but say, Isn’t this Technician No. 3? Did she earn enough money and find an honest person to marry?”

When the flirtatious ghost heard this, she understood and rolled her eyes. “She’s getting married, yet you’re saying this in front of her door. Aren’t you cheap!”

The loose-tongued ghost muttered, “Wasn’t I just joking? Who asked that bride to find a fat and short man? Moreover, people who hold a wedding in that hotel aren’t that rich. I just casually said...”

The cowardly ghost frowned and reprimanded with the gentleness of a young man, “You’re slandering others just because of a photo. You’re too terrible.”

The unlucky ghost also spat. “Technician No. 3? Did you see her working in the

Foot Washing City with your own eyes? You’re just spouting nonsense!” Amelia suddenly interrupted. “Foot Washing City? Technician No. 3? What are these?”

Andrew had been standing at the side. When he saw Amelia stepping on something and muttering to herself, he was surprised. During the short period of time Amelia was talking to the loose-tongued ghost, he sent George a message to ask. All he received was a very concise reply. “Don’t disturb her.”

Andrew could only stand at the side and wait. In the end, he heard Amelia ask something about the foot washing city, Technician No. 3. He was shocked. Who was Mia talking to? Who had led his niece astray!

“Ahem, Mia...” Andrew said tiredly, “Children shouldn’t ask random questions.”

Amelia: “...” That again!

Unfortunately, Andrew couldn’t see ghosts, so the flirtatious ghost explained to Amelia with a smile, “Technician No. 3 from the Foot Washing City is...” Before she could finish speaking, the cowardly ghost and the unlucky ghost covered her mouth.

The ugly auntie said from the side, “You have to be careful!”

The flirtatious ghost: “Wuwuvvu...” She didn’t want to say anything in detail. She just wanted to explain vaguely!

Amelia looked at Elmer, who was expressionless. “Foot Washing City is a place for people to wash their feet. Some foot washing cities are more chaotic, so calling others technicians is somewhat insulting, indicating that the girls are not innocent.”

Amelia pressed, “What do you mean, not innocent?”

Andrew: “???”

The cowardly ghost coughed and explained gently, “Just like your stepmother, Rebecca, who destroyed other people’s families and pretended to be innocent and kind before finding the next scourge.”

Amelia was enlightened. Then she understood! This was too bad! She looked at the loose-tongued ghost. He had made the bride sound so bad. He would definitely be beaten up!

“And then? You were beaten to death?” Amelia asked.

The loose-tongued ghost wanted to say something but hesitated. He sighed and said, “If only it was just beating me to death..”

Chapter 568: Do You Have a Grudge With That Bride?

Under Amelia and the others’ curious gazes, the loose-tongued ghost continued, “I was really just joking. I took a photo and left...” However, these words quickly spread. Some guests who heard them whispered to others. In less than half an hour, the news spread throughout the banquet. When they heard that the bride and groom were exchanging rings on the stage and kissing, boos sounded from below.

The loose-tongued ghost said, "Later on, I heard from others that so and so got married, but they didn't expect the bride to wash feet in the past. They quarreled the day after their wedding."

Amelia looked furious. "It's all your fault!"

The flirtatious ghost also had a look of disdain. "And then?"

The loose-tongued ghost said silently, "I saw that others had already begun to talk about this, so I was so excited that I wanted to join in the fun..." Therefore, he posted the photo he took that day on social media. More than ten years ago, the Internet was not so developed, but there were many people online. The loose-tongued ghost posted the photo of the bride and groom and even teased, "Technician Number Three is married, how sad... There were countless late nights when I communicated with her soul and our limbs touched. Sparks flew. Now that I hear the news of her marriage, I'm extremely depressed..."

Among all the rumors, pornographic rumors were the easiest to spread. In just one night, the gossip from the loose-tongued ghost was reposted countless times. The bride who had just gotten married was inexplicably tainted, and her reputation was ruined.

The bride was furious and proved her innocence on social media. She posted her work unit and working hours, as well as the evidence that she had been an accountant in the county for all these years.

The loose-tongued ghost: "Actually, I was just saying it casually as if I was joking. I didn't expect the bride to be so easy to tease. As the saying goes, the innocent are innocent. Why is she in a hurry? I originally only had that one photo, but after the bride posted her statement, I found her social media platform and saw the photos she had posted previously..." In the end, he realized that the bare-faced bride was even more beautiful. Her lips were red, her teeth were white, and she was pure and beautiful.

The loose-tongued ghost: "I couldn't help but download that photo. Then, I posted another message: Stop talking. Who hasn't had a past?"

The flirtatious ghost: ‘

The unlucky ghost: ‘

The cowardly ghost: ‘

The ugly auntie: ‘

This was too much! Too cheap! No, this was no longer just a cheap mouth. This was a rumor! A slander!

“Are you crazy!” The flirtatious ghost cursed in a ghostly manner.

The loose-tongued ghost said awkwardly, “Didn’t I just say it casually? If she hasn’t done it herself, what’s there to be afraid of?”

All the ghosts: ‘

Amelia: ‘

Although Amelia did not quite understand many of the words the loose-tongued ghost said, she still felt that this loose-tongued ghost was very, very annoying!

“And?” Amelia crunched the candy in her mouth.

The loose-tongued ghost’s face turned pale for a moment before he continued, “Then, I didn’t expect many people to begin to agree with me. They said that they were once lucky enough to order Technician Number Three. Her skills are not bad, but it’s a little expensive. Twelve thousand yuan a night...”

This kind of behavior was like seeing a cracked glass window. There were always people who wanted to touch it and see when it would break. Then... the gap in the glass became larger and larger. One or two pieces of glass slowly fell. An innocent girl’s reputation was ruined overnight and could no longer be explained.

Amelia tried her best to understand the loose-tongued ghost's words. She said in disbelief, "Do you have a grudge against that bride? Why did you harm her like this?!"

The loose-tongued ghost said, "No, I already said that I don't know her. I was just joking. Who knew that the netizens would be so willing to follow the trend and even say it seriously..."

The flirtatious ghost sneered. "But at the end of the day, you started this. Let me ask you, what right do you have to say those words? Just because the bride is beautiful? Just because the groom is not good-looking? Seeing another man marry a beautiful wife, your heart is sour. If you can't get her, you'll slander her, right?"

The loose-tongued ghost denied it on the spot. "No, I didn't mean that." He was really just joking, but he didn't expect that joke to blow up.

The flirtatious ghost sneered. What joke? This man was despicable! It was time to pull out his tongue! Roast him and eat him!

The loose-tongued ghost continued to defend himself. "Later, that bride called the police. The police found me. I apologized to her and made a statement, telling the truth.."

Chapter 569: Breaking into Pieces

The cowardly ghost thought of when he was alive, before he was killed by violence. There were some things that were useless to clarify. When he was alive, he was just timid and did not like to speak. He was rumored by that group of abusers to be sissy, gay, and said that he was not a man. Then, they had an excuse to teach him a lesson openly. The loose-tongued ghost's excuses were just excuses for his atrocities.

The cowardly ghost said coldly, "So? Is an apology useful?"

The loose-tongued ghost stopped talking because it was indeed useless. The police had refuted the rumors, and he had also been arrested and locked up for three days. However, the bride would be pointed at when she walked on the street. Because of her outstanding appearance, she was easily recognized. Even when she was buying groceries, someone took the opportunity to touch her hand and ask her if she would do it for 600 yuan a night. These things were said by the bride when she killed him.

The loose-tongued ghost: "She divorced her husband. Her family also found her embarrassing and didn't treat her well. Then, she was also fired by her work unit..."

At this point, the loose-tongued ghost felt a little guilty, but it disappeared in a flash. As he was later killed by the bride, the guilt quickly disappeared and was replaced by resentment. "That bride lost her job and could only go out to set up a stall to sell fruits. However, there were always people with ill intentions who went to her stall. They didn't buy fruits and just said some ugly words..."

Amelia was very angry and depressed when she heard that. She had a sense of helplessness that she could not vent her anger. This made her lose control. She shouted angrily, "You destroyed that sister! You still don't have any regrets. You! You're just..."

Amelia thought about it angrily, but she could not think of an adjective.

The flirtatious ghost said, "He's a scumbag! Trash!"

Amelia's voice was too loud. Not far away, an auntie who had just returned from farm work looked at Amelia in surprise and confusion, then at Andrew.

Andrew was speechless. He opened his mouth and under the auntie's puzzled gaze, he said quietly, "Yes, Eighth Uncle is a scumbag... I'm trash..." He really wanted to cry. He was a pure man and had not even touched a girl's finger before he became a scumbag...

Amelia said angrily, "And then! Go on!"

The loose-tongued ghost sighed. "Then, the bride couldn't stay in the county city anymore and could only go to the city to work. I didn't expect someone to dig up those things again..." When he joked, he never thought that this joke would become a stain on a girl's life. She couldn't get rid of it anywhere. He

felt that this was too exaggerated. He couldn't believe that the bride would still be chased and scolded after leaving her hometown.

The loose-tongued ghost: "Actually, what happened after that has nothing to do with me. I admit that I was wrong from the beginning, but I was really innocent later on. However, that bride found me one day. Do you know how terrifying it was?" At this point, he was still a little afraid. "She suddenly crawled out from under my bed! In the middle of the night, she even had an axe in her hand! She wanted to die with me. You don't know, but she seemed to have gone crazy!"

The woman who had lost her mind was very terrifying. The bride held the axe and slashed at the loose-tongued ghost crazily. He had no room to retaliate and quickly fell. The bride stepped on his chest with hatred in her eyes. "Foot Washing City, right? Technician No. 3? You slept with me and spent money, right?" With every word, she raised the axe and slashed at his mouth. In the end, she smashed his head into pieces and refused to stop.

"I died just like that." At this point, the loose-tongued ghost's eyes were filled with resentment. "I died in a very terrifying manner. After I died, my corpse was even pulled to the top of the building to be exposed to the sun." That day happened to be the sun's hottest day of the year. It was the summer solstice at noon. The building he lived in happened to be the place where Yang energy gathered. His ghost was nailed to the top of the building just like that. He kept repeating the pain of death and the exposure to the sun after death. Day after day, he was tortured until he became an evil ghost!

Amelia heaved a sigh of relief when she heard this. She gritted her teeth and said, "You deserve it!"

The flirtatious ghost: "Serves you right!"

The unlucky ghost: "You didn't die in vain!"

The cowardly ghost: "I suggest you die again."

The ugly auntie: "Trash! Ptui!"

Amelia followed suit and stretched out her neck to spit!

The loose-tongued ghost immediately shouted, “I am also very innocent, okay?! How could I have thought that a joke would turn out like this? If I had known, I definitely wouldn’t have done it!”

Chapter 570: She’s Really Angry!

The flirtatious ghost punched him. “Eat sh*t!”

Amelia followed suit and stepped on the loose-tongued ghost’s chest. “Eat

Andrew: “...” His Mia suddenly became so fierce. She spat and said to eat sh*t. He was so afraid. His soft, obedient, and cute Mia seemed to have been possessed by a ghost!

After the loose-tongued ghost was beaten up, he explained the outcome of the bride. “After she killed me, she turned herself in. During the interrogation, she explained the motive for the crime. She said all the disdain and grievances she had suffered all these years. She might not have expected that the time she regained her innocence would be the time she went to prison.”

People finally knew that the bride had been slandered back then, but no one stood up to apologize to her. Instead, they said that she was vicious. After her original husband found out the truth, he only regretted it for a moment. Then, he was glad that he was not with a potential murderer. The people in the small county also sighed. Some people said that the bride had worked hard outside for so many years. Perhaps what was fake had become real. Some people said that she would kill someone because of a joke. Such a woman could not be married even if she was innocent. It was too scary. These were what the loose-tongued ghost heard when he wanted to find the bride after turning into an evil ghost.

The loose-tongued ghost: “In the end, she killed herself in prison.” When he said this, there was a hatred that he could not take revenge personally, and a hint of “she deserved it”.

The flirtatious ghost cursed and said fiercely, “You killed an innocent girl! She never provoked you! You ended up like this because of a joke of yours, but you don’t feel guilty at all?!”

The loose-tongued ghost did not admit it, how could he be the one who killed her?

The loose-tongued ghost: "It was my fault for joking at first, but later on, I also apologized and was arrested by the police to be educated. Later on, she went out to work and was teased. She worked outside for more than two years. During those two years, I didn't say a word. How could it still have anything to do with me!" It must be someone else joking with her. She couldn't take it anymore and came back, but she vented her hatred on him. He felt even more wronged, okay?

Until now, the loose-tongued ghost did not feel that he was wrong. Even if he had hurt that bride before, he was not the one who forced her to death! It was wrong for her to kill him!

Amelia was so angry, really angry! Although this seemed like a joke, she felt that it was unforgivable!

Amelia raised the Soul Retrieving Gourd. "I want the gourd to eat you!"

Sensing the terrifying devouring power of the Soul Retrieving Gourd, the loose-tongued ghost panicked. He suddenly understood. The flirtatious ghost and the unlucky ghost should have been captured by Amelia like him, but their souls did not dissipate and they could still stay! He had just looked down on the flirtatious ghost and the unlucky ghost for being Amelia's subordinates, but now, he wished he could become one of them. "No, no!

Ancestor! Miss, spare me. I'll be your slave. I'll do anything. As long as you can spare me, I..." Before he could finish speaking, he was absorbed by the Soul Retrieving Gourd.

Elmer looked at Amelia, who was sulking, and stroked her little head helplessly. He wondered if she could take it and get over it. There were all kinds of things in the world. She had to experience them all. There was still a long way to go.

Amelia stared at the Soul Retrieving Gourd and was still very angry. "Master, why did he do this? He was clearly the one who harmed others, but he didn't feel that he was wrong at all." Why was this happening? What were those people who were joking thinking?

Elmer explained, "Some people see that others can have beautiful things and don't have a share, so they want to take advantage of them." Perhaps the loose-tongued ghost wanted to take advantage of others when he saw that they had beautiful wives and married such a beautiful bride. Then, he would be satisfied.

"These people say they're joking, but they're actually just an excuse to hide their dirty thoughts. Some have bad mouths, and some have bad hearts." Elmer held Amelia's hand and walked slowly forward. He would always accompany her on this long journey of training. Perhaps when she didn't need him, his mission would be completed. Sometimes, he hoped that she would become stronger quickly, but sometimes, he couldn't bear to. He hoped that she would grow up slower.

Seeing Amelia's unhappy face and pouting mouth, Andrew guessed that she had finished settling things, so he picked her up..